



H. S. VAN EATON, Editor.

TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 26, 1853.

Mr. J. W. Baker, of Natchez, is our authorized agent, to receive subscriptions and receipt for moneys due this office.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
We are authorized to announce D. O. MERWIN, as a candidate for the office of District Attorney of the 1st Judicial District, at the election in November next.

We are authorized to announce JOHN H. DUNCAN, Jr., as a candidate for the office of District Attorney of the 1st Judicial District, at the election in November next.

SHERIFF.
We are authorized to announce the name of WILLIAM STAMPS, as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, at the election in November next.

We are authorized to announce the name of THOS. H. CURRY, as a candidate for Sheriff, at the election in November next.

We are authorized to announce the name of RUFUS R. RICHARDSON, as a candidate for Sheriff, at the election in November next.

TREASURER.
We are authorized to announce the name of JOHN J. McMORRIS, as a candidate for County Treasurer, at the election in November next.

JUDGE OF THE PROBATE COURT.
We are authorized to announce FRANCIS GILDART, as a candidate for re-election to the office of Judge of the Probate Court, at the election in November next.

PROBATE CLERK.
We are authorized to announce FRED. CONRAD, as a candidate for re-election to the office of Probate Clerk, at the election in November next.

CLERK OF THE CIRCUIT COURT.
We are authorized to announce H. J. BUTTERWORTH, as a candidate for re-election to the office of Clerk of the Circuit Court, at the election in November next.

ASSESSOR.
We are authorized to announce the name of GEORGES MORRIS, as a candidate for the office of Assessor, at the election in November next.

We are authorized to announce the name of HENRY R. HAMPTON as a candidate for the office of Assessor, at the election in November next.

We are authorized to announce the name of WM. T. LEWIS, Sen., as a candidate for Assessor at the election in November next.

DEATH OF VICE PRESIDENT KING.—Again the hand of Death has fallen heavily upon the Nation, striking down from high places, and William R. King, is no more! Sadly and anxiously have the people for months past been watching for news of his health, from his Island retreat, fondly hoping a tropical climate might restore his feeble and failing powers, but it was not to be, and now a condition of affairs in government exists—which has not before transpired in the history of our country. But we forbear what further remarks we had prepared, for those of the Free Trader, to which we cheerfully give place.

PANORAMA OF CALIFORNIA.—Our citizens have been favored, (we italicize this word, because we are in earnest), for a few nights past with an opportunity of viewing this splendid painting of the gold country and scenes and views there to be met with. The route thither, both, overland and by the isthmus, all of which are vividly portrayed, are said by those who have seen for themselves to be good representations of what really exists. This exhibition is just what it purports to be, "really good." All who attend express themselves as being highly pleased, and anxious to see again, higher praise we could not bestow. Large audience of ladies and gentlemen have regularly been in attendance. On Saturday night a gold watch chain was offered for the best commentary by a gentleman, and a locket for the best by a lady. Wit went to work—there was a number handed in, out of which the committee finding it difficult to decide awarded the chain to Mr. Thos. Woodruff for the following: "Why is an insect, deprived of its wings, like Dr. Chambers' fine Panoram?" Because it's not a *bum-bug*." And to the fair authoress of the following the locket was adjudged: "Why are the gentlemen, here this evening, like convicts going to the gallies, and the ladies like their jailors? Because the former come to be chained, and the latter to lock it, (locket.)" Many of the others, other judges would most likely have deemed the best, and which we propose in time to lay before our readers but time and space forbid our doing so at present.

SHOOTING MATCH.—We are requested to state that the patrons of this amusement in Donegal will rally and open the summer campaign on Saturday next, the 30th of April. All who wish are cordially invited to attend; "come armed and equipped as the law directs." Come to the "shed," at the famous Barbours ground.

To-night, (Tuesday) the Odd Fellows' Ball and Soiree, comes off. The Ball will be held in the Concert Room, and the Soiree in the New Odd Fellows' Hall. The Ladies are respectfully requested to attend.

DEATH OF MR. KING.

We copy the following just tribute of the death of our Vice President, Wm. R. King, from the Free Trader of the 20th inst.:

"By a telegraphic dispatch received here on yesterday, we learn that the Hon. William R. King, Vice President of the United States, expired at Cahawba, Alabama, on Monday night, at ten o'clock.

Although this sad event has long been expected, the announcement will be everywhere read by his countrymen with mournful interest, and they will pause awhile from the turmoil of busy life to pay tribute to his memory. With the exception of Mr. Benton, Mr. King, at the time of his death, had been longer in public life than of his surviving contemporaries. More than thirty years ago he took his seat in Congress as a Senator from the State of Alabama, and with brief intervals he has remained there ever since, amid all the vicissitudes of party which have occurred within that time. During the Administration of Mr. Polk he resigned his seat in the Senate to accept a mission to France, and after his return was re-elected. In the last Baltimore Convention he was nominated on the second ballot with great unanimity as the democratic candidate for the Vice Presidency.

Mr. King was never remarkable for intellectual power, but he always took clear and strong views of every great public question on which he was called to act or speak, and guided by a generally correct judgment and virtuous impulses, he was generally found on the right side. Though by no means brilliant as an orator nor powerful as a logician, he rarely spoke upon a subject that he did not impress his auditory with a sense of the soundness of his views and the disinterestedness of his motives; and, throughout his long career, he won and preserved, untarnished, a reputation for public a private virtue, which the malice of political and personal friends may always find a source of pride, and of consolation in the bereavement that has befallen them. He has left a name without reproach, a reputation unsullied by any act for which the most sensitive of those who have loved him need ever blush. He has been in public life for a generation; he has mingled in the partisan contests of his times; he has witnessed and been an actor amid the vicissitude of party, in the prosperity and ill-fortune of his own sunshine and in storm, when shouting the songs of victory and when smarting under disastrous defeat, an actor of no mean prominence or minor influence, but one who was of those who ruled the destinies of the country.

Yet in all this time, throughout all these changes, and amid all this variety of good and evil fortune, he has so borne himself as to win the reputation of a sound and reliable statesman, with an escutcheon as untarnished as any that warrior ever bore in knightly combat.

Life's fever fit is over with him, and he sleeps well; and to-day he will be borne to his last resting place in the bosom of his own beloved Alabama, where his grave hath been laid by Heaven amid the clustering violets of early spring. The cheerful voices which have welcomed him home from the foreign land had not yet ceased their joyous greetings ere they were changed to accents of sorrow and heard in the wail of bereavement. Well and kindly has it been ordered by heaven that he should breathe his last breath in his native land, that his footsteps were turned from beneath the foreign skies, were it would have been stranger hands that smoothed his dying pillow, and stranger voices which uttered the funeral dirge, to the scenes of his youth, the theatre of his manhood, and the home of his age.

"How sad a commentary is this melancholy event on the vanity of human ambition! But a few months have elapsed since the illustrious deceased was moving among men, seemingly full of life and vigor, the object of exalted eulogy from a thousand tongues, the choice of millions to one of the most honorable positions known to the governments of earth. But soon the stealthy approach of the grim spoiler was whispered, and rapidly did his footsteps draw nigh. Clouds gathered over the pathway of future fame, and the noble hopes which had sprung up in his path withered almost in the hour in which they bloomed. Death had set his mark upon him almost in the same hour in which Triumph placed her seal upon his brow.

Almost at the same time when he with whose name an admiring and confiding people had linked his own in glory and in triumph was entering the threshold of his high career and invoking the attestation of Heaven to his future fidelity, upon the steps of the capitol in the presence of assembled thousands, the Vice-President elect, an emaciated invalid, almost ready to sink into the grave, took the same solemn oath in a foreign land and beneath the flag of a despot, surrounded by a few countrymen who beheld with tears the sorrowful scene of an old man whose days were numbered entering upon an office he could never fill, in the service of a country whose shores he might never again behold.

But Heaven has granted what indeed we may well believe was a dearly cherished prayer of the dying old man. He has lived to cross again the ocean which rolled between him and his native land. He has met once more the friends of his youth, his manhood and his age. Dear old familiar scenes have greeted his fading vision; familiar voices

have soothed the last moments of the patriot; and he has been suffered to return to the country which has loved, honored and confided in him, to breathe his last upon her bosom.

The sod which will lie upon his breast will cover a frame in which was housed a noble spirit. Many tears will be shed above it; and memories of a thousand good, and generous, and noble things which he has said and done will flourish around his name, like the flowers which, amid the smiles of the coming morning, greet the footsteps of the early spring, shall vie with each other in associating emblems of beauty around his grave.

The Lyceum.

The meeting of the Lyceum on Wednesday evening last was graced by an unusually large number of the fair sex, and by a very fair representation of the intelligence of the community generally. Many, we observed present who must have ridden many miles, and one of these gentlemen remarked to us that he had stood up the whole evening (more seats gentlemen,) and although much fatigued, would willingly go through it again for such another treat.

The lecturer had a noble subject, "Moral Heroism," and treated it well—and such examples of it as he presented should be constantly held up—for Heaven help us, we are a world of moral cowards. Where there are twenty men who can fight and want to fight, and will fight about anything or nothing, there is but one who dares resist himself—others, or the world—in behalf of what is right and pure and true. Men, like the sea, ebb and flow in tides and currents, and but here and there one stands as a strong man ought to stand, like a rock resisting the sea and bearing a light that shall cheer many an almost shipwrecked wanderer.

The most marvellous effect of the Essay was, that some days since, so soon as the essayist announced his subject, the Royal Oak struck its flag and surrendered. But the discovery made and announced by the essayist, that "cold water will quench the thirst," did not create half the sensation in Woodville that it will doubtless make in some of our sister towns in Louisiana. But most cautiously should the announcement be made there, and not even whispered, until the authorities have time to make ample arrangements, as we are told, they use *beverage* in such quantities, that it is possible the water might not hold out.

We have received the third number, vol. 1st. of "The Prairie News"—a weekly paper published at Okolona, Chickasaw county, Miss. It appears to be a neutral sheet, devoted particularly to the interests of the section of country whence it is issued. The Editor seems to be wide awake—full of fun—and disposed to make his paper a sort of "Prairie Punch." All success friend Nason, here's our hand, and as soon as roads and mails will permit, we shall make our bow in your sanctum—or our paper will.

Also, "The Botanic-Medical Journal," devoted to what we suppose might be termed the anti-mineral in medicine. Published monthly, at Oxford, Miss.

Also, vol. 1, number 1, of "Nichols' Journal of Health, Water-cure and Human Progress"—the style of which fully indicates its character—it is neatly printed containing eight pages of reading matter and published monthly at 25 cents per annum. Inclosing postage stamps—silver, gold or good bank notes, (if you wish the paper), address T. L. Nichols, M.D. Port Chester, New York. (near N. Y. city.)

GOVERNOR OF THE STATE.—We notice in our exchanges the names of the Hon. Jacob Thompson, of Lafayette, Col. Tarpley, of Hinds, Hon. R. W. Roberts, of Scott, Hon. J. W. Chalmers, of Marshall, Col. Wm. Henry Johnson, of Warren, Hon. Morgan M'Affee, of Holmes, and several other gentlemen mentioned in connection with this office. Every individual named would make a good Governor, and the man who receives the nomination of the Convention will no doubt be unanimously supported by the party. The Democracy of the whole State are now more firmly united than at any former period, and as we have in our ranks so many patriotic and talented men, worthy the highest honors of the State, there can be but little difficulty in selecting acceptable men for all the offices, whom the people will most cheerfully and cordially support at the polls in November next.

We copy the above from the Eastern Clarion, and we rejoice to see the spirit it manifests is pervading the party in all parts of the State. Many gentlemen are being named for the different offices to be filled in November next. Every section has of course its favorite, yet everywhere is a perfect willingness expressed to abide by and support the result of the nominating convention, and most cheerfully, as the Sentinel man says, roll the sleeves to the elbows and the unmentionables some considerable distance, while the fight for principles is going forward—dealing a blow wherever one promises to count, and watching meanwhile the wiles, tricks and snares of the enemy. We notice, also, that so far all the Democratic meetings whose proceedings have been reported in our exchanges, have manifested an unusual spirit of harmony—not only a desire but a determination that the dead past shall bury its dead—while in unison we move forward in the accomplishment of our own mission.

Hon. A. G. Brown.

Governor Brown has addressed a letter to the voters of the 4th Congressional District, in which he confirms what has for some time been understood and rumored abroad—that he will not enter the canvass as a candidate for Congress. The letter breathes the kindest feelings of gratitude to those who have so long, under all circumstances, ever stood forth among the number of his fastest friends—he hints at no one whom he would mention as his successor yet promises the candidate his warmest support never doubting that the wisdom of the Convention will prompt them to a choice which will do honor to the party and the country.

Few representatives bid adieu to the station in which they have served their constituency under circumstances so pleasing and flattering as those which attend the retirement of Gov. Brown, loved and respected by all his own party attached to him by the warmest feelings and sympathies—he must feel to some extent that in quitting the position he has so long and so honorably held that he is bidding adieu to a host of personal friends.

But having well improved the opportunities he has enjoyed of serving the people it is time that he should be called to a higher station and we confidently hope and expect to see him returned by the new Legislature to the vacant seat in the Upper House of our National councils. We do not claim this because we think he deserves it—for it is every man's duty to exert his utmost abilities in the service of his party and country, but because our eyes rest upon no man so well qualified and capable, as we think, in every respect, to honor this high station as well as the State he represents. We shall continue to urge this matter from time to time as occasion offers until a selection is made and the choice of the people or their representatives made known.

A spirit of harmony and disposition to bury all old, dissensions and differences is recommended and as other issues have arisen to work quietly and jointly having laid these all down at the foot of the altar of the party reconstructed and re-affirmed—since the recent storms—by the construction and adoption of the Baltimore Platform.

The Madial Family

HAVE ARRIVED AT MARSEILLES—HARRIET BECHER STOWE.

It is stated that the Duchess of Sutherland with forty maids of honor, met at Stafford House and made arrangements for the expected arrival of Mrs. Beecher Stowe. We would suggest that her grace take special pains to place before the eyes of Mrs. Stowe some of the mysteries and miseries of the English Stock farm system, its consequences to the poor, so that the latter lady, when she comes home—if she ever does—may tell an *admirable* world something of Uncle John's hovel, and the blessed condition of his starving wife, and children. How humiliating to a true souled American woman—to be honored and carressed by the oppressors of a foreign government, all for having labelled her own. Not so feels Mrs. Stowe, however, comfortably will that conscience of hers which permitted her to pen her book—while she could repeat most sanctoriously, "Our Father," and paint the caricature of "Legree," holding it up as a correct fiction of our social condition, while teaching her children (if she has any) the doctrine, passing lightly we presume, over commandment 9th, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor." Comfortably, we say, will that elastic conscience allow her to repose within the silken curtains of nobility, while she comfortably reflects—"by my treachery to my country—my libels on its citizens and my thousand and one lies, have I gotten me all this." Sleep on, lady, but dread an awakening that may follow—terrible to thy soul as the thunders of the last day. When the full consequences, in Europe and America, of what you, and such as you, have written shall transpire, then expect a retribution dreadful as only a wronged and indignant country can inflict, and which shall teach those who lightly use their abilities, to slander and misrepresent to the world, the land of their birth—that with impunity this can never be done.

The promotion of meritorious public servants is not only just in principle, but is good in policy—it conduces to the advantage of the public service. We therefore concur in what the New York Courier says in the annexed paragraph, in its general bearing no less than its personal application. In these appointments the President has recognized a salutary principle.—*Nat. Intelligencer.*

"In disregard of a crowd of party applicants and of all party considerations, the President has nominated Theodore S. Fay to be Minister to Switzerland, and J. R. Clay to be Minister to Peru; and these nominations have been confirmed by the Senate. We cannot but hail such appointments with pleasure. So far as they go, they are a recognition that diplomacy is a profession, and that diplomatic training has a value. Mr. Fay for a long series of years has been Secretary of Legation at Berlin, and in this subordinate capacity has in fact performed all the serious duties of the mission. A finished scholar, a thorough gentleman, a perfect adept in every diplomatic duty and courtesy, he has for years reflected honor upon the American name in the refined Prussian capital, and done his country a service there which has never been adequately appreciated. And similar credit is due to Mr. Clay, who long occupied the same post at St. Petersburg."

A Question Involving Character.

The New York Mirror has long been distinguished for its bold and manly attitude upon the subject of slavery. It had a very severe article a few days since, upon Greeley, the Tribune and their abolitionist allies. One gentleman of that fraternity in the city, felt personally aggrieved, demanded explanation of the Mirror's editor, and obtained it, in the manner following, which we copy from the Richmond Enquirer, and which appeared in the Mirror of Wednesday last:

"We have yet to learn that an abolitionist can be a gentleman."

To the editor of the Evening Mirror:

Dear Sir—The above paragraph I cut from your paper of yesterday. It is either a sentiment believed by you or an unwarranted slander upon a whole class of your fellow citizens induced by sin, real or fancied, of one. If the former, your self-respect would forbid your advertising for me, for I am an "Abolitionist"—if the latter, my self-respect forbids my advertising in your paper. If then you prefer to let the remark go unretreated, please make up the bill of T. S. Berry & Co., to date, forward it for payment and discontinue the advertisement. Respectfully,

T. S. BERRY, 297 Broadway, New York, March 22d. 1843.

As the above communication is addressed "to the editor of the Mirror," and not marked private we take it for granted that the writer desires the full benefit of a public avowal of himself as an "abolitionist."

Instead of retracting the expression quoted from the Mirror, we unhesitatingly re-assert the fact that "we have yet to learn that an Abolitionist can be a gentleman." We will confess, however, that our personal acquaintance with men of that description is very limited, and may have been unfortunate. We have not the honor of knowing Mr. Berry, but on inquiry at the publication office of the Mirror, learned that he is an agent for the sale of Pianofortes, manufactured in Boston by Messrs. Hallet, Davis, & Co.

In order to draw sharply the line of distinction indicated by the remark at which Mr. Berry feels his "self-respect" irritated, it is necessary to define the meaning of the term "Abolitionist"—a term, in our understanding of the world, of blackest reproach.

What, then, is it to be an "Abolitionist?" It is in the first place, to be a traitor to the Constitution, which recognizes Slavery. It is to be a violator of the law enacted for the redemption of fugitives from service. It is to be an instigator of servile rebellion—a stealer of negroes—a disturber of the peace—a promoter of bloodshed—a destroyer of the Union of the States. Abolitionism leads directly to all these calamities; and there is no escape from the issue. Can the advocate of such a cause be a gentleman? We think not. Still less can he be a Christian.

And what are the habits and manners of the Abolitionists? Read their journals; listen to their speeches; look at their speckled conchaves where Fred. Douglas, Abby Kelly and Horace Greeley put forth the foulest slanders upon the brightest names of the nation; traducing alike the dead fathers of the Republic and the living defenders of the Constitution. Are these libellers of Washington, Webster, and Clay; these revilers of the Government and contempters of Law, worthy of the name of gentlemen? We doubt even, if Mr. Berry, agent of Boston Pianofortes, would be willing to class himself in such a category. If he still insists upon claiming the name of "Abolitionist" we can only say to him at parting, *chacun a son gout*. Such black berries are not exactly to our taste.

[COMMUNICATION.]

Editor of the Woodville Republican:

DEAR SIR—I am pleased to see that some writer in the Natchez Free Trader, has suggested to the Convention, about to assemble, the name of Mr. Charles J. Searies, of Vicksburg, as a suitable candidate for the office of Auditor of Public Accounts. Having known Mr. Searies, intimately, for twenty years, I most heartily concur in this suggestion, and in all truth can say to our delegates, that no man could be selected more deserving of, or more eminently qualified for, that station. His integrity of character is proverbial among those who know him, and as an accountant and systematic business man, he has no superior. These are important requisites in the principal accounting officer of the State, and for the want of these at times heretofore, our State has severely suffered in her finances.

AMICUS.

Mr. Editor: Permit admiring friends through your columns to place before the public the name of a gentleman of whom but little has as yet been said publicly with regard to office, or of his being a candidate the present canvass. We allude to Hon. T. Jones Stewart, of our county, and would suggest him as a most worthy gentleman and suitable candidate for the office of Governor; no better friend of the South or truer defender of our rights can be found, while as a staunch State Rights democrat he yields the palm to none. Having known him long and loved his character well—were his name to be placed before the public and the choice of the Convention be in his favor, none would receive more enthusiastic support from the democrats of WILKINSON COUNTY.

The fame of this invaluable medicine has extended with surprising rapidity, only to be accounted for on the ground of its great merit. One trial alone is sufficient to establish its title as the only specific for Liver Complaint. The following, from a New York druggist, gives evidence of the high estimation in which these Pills are held in that section of our country:

HENLOCK LANE, Livingston Co. N. Y.
DR. McLANE: Dear Sir—I have sold out all your Liver Pills, and am anxious to have another lot immediately. These Pills seem to take most wonderfully. I could have sold a much larger quantity, if I had been provided with them.

To Rochester for them, but whether there are any there or not, I do not know. Please send me another supply immediately.

F. SHORT, Druggist,
For sale at Scovill & Mead's, Charter Street, New Orleans. Wholesale agents for the Southern States.
For sale at Wright & Elder's Woodville, and at Seth Kline's, Fort Adams.

The reason why women so seldom stammer is because they talk so fast a stammer has got no chance to get in. People "stutter" because they hesitate. But who ever knew a woman to hesitate about anything?

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Daguerreotypes
RANNEY & Co., inform the citizens of Woodville and Vicinity, that they have open rooms at the Temperance Hall. Those in want of Daguerreotypes can have them executed in the best style of the art. Their pictures are not excelled in the Southern country. A few days only.
Ladies should dress in dark material, avoiding white, light blue, or pink.
Woodville, April 26—tf

1853

COOPER'S WELL.
THE undersigned has taken the ENTIRE management and control of COOPER'S WELL, and is now prepared to accommodate the public. A new dining room has been erected, the Sleeping Rooms plastered and fitted with new furniture and Bedding, and a complete renovation effected. Ample accommodations will be provided for Five Hundred Guests, and no more will be received than can be comfortably accommodated.

For INVALIDS there can be no more advantageous retreat. The water is highly recommended by the medical faculty, and the wonderful cures effected by its use almost surpass belief. Ample details of several astonishing cures may be obtained on application at the Well.

The terms will be moderate, and no exertion will be spared to make guests comfortable. The Vicksburg and Jackson and Raymond Railroad will convey passengers to Raymond, thence 3 miles to the Well, in W. H. Smith's line of New Four Horse Stages.

The time of trip is less than 3 hours from Vicksburg. Through tickets from Vicksburg to Cooper's Well, can be obtained at the railroad depot, Vicksburg; price \$2.20.
April 26—tf JOHN THATCHER.

Notice to Builder.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the undersigned Committee, until the first day of June next, for furnishing materials and repairs to be done on the Buildings and Lot, of the Woodville Public School—Specification of which can be seen at the Mayor's Office.

H. J. BUTTERWORTH,
A. LEFFINGWELL,
WM. T. BINNING, } Com't.
Woodville, April 19—tf

I. O. O. F.

Wilkinson Lodge, No. 10.
THE DEDICATION of the "New Odd Fellows Hall," will take place on 26th instant to which all Brethren in good standing are cordially invited to attend.

A Procession will be formed at the Hall, and proceed to the M. E. Church, when an address will be delivered by P. G., Brother S. S. Fairfield.

All the neighboring Lodges are earnestly requested to attend.

The festivities of the day will be closed by a Ball and Soiree, which all the Ladies are respectfully invited to attend.

The Brethren are requested to attend at the Hall, at 10 o'clock, a. m., on Tuesday the 26th April.

L. K. BARBER,
WM. T. BINNING,
JAS. M. HIGGINS,
WM. H. ROWLEY, } Committee.
JAS. M. MILLER,
OWEN S. KELLY,
Woodville, April 12, 1853.

V. L. COCKERILLE, JOHN DUNCAN.

COCKERILLE & DUNCAN,

Commission Merchants

IMPORTERS and dealers in Foreign Wines and Brandy, Scotch and Irish Whisky, London and Dublin Porter, Scotch Ale, &c.

No. 5, Old Levee street, near Canal, NEW ORLEANS.

April, 19—1y

Painting, Paper-Hanging

AND GLAZING,

BAXTER & LEMON, beg leave to

return their most sincere thanks

for past favors conferred upon them, and to inform the citizens of Woodville and surrounding country that they have now renewed their stock of Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass, &c., and are now ready to execute orders in a style equal to any in the south. Having engaged the services of competent workmen, they flatter themselves to be able to give general satisfaction to those who may favor them with orders.

Fancy woods and marbles neatly imitated. Orders left at Messrs. Wright & Elder's Drug Store, from town or country, will be promptly attended to.
BAXTER & LEMON.
Woodville, April 19, 1853—ly.

For Sale.

THE undersigned wishes to sell at private sale at his residence, on Percy's Creek, a first-rate Maltese JACK, of the pure breed, he is about 15 years old, has been very prolific. If he is not sold at private sale by Tuesday the 3d of May next, he will be sold at public auction in the town of Woodville on that day, for good paper payable 1st January, 1854.
GEO. B. COLLIER.

April 12, 1853—4ds.

R. H. DAVIS.

RICHARD NUGENT & Co.

Cotton Factors and Commission Merchants,

No. 51 Union Row, (Carondelet Street), NEW ORLEANS.